

Davie A POEM OF  
S. DANCING. [Sfr/ti

II. »

Only ANTINOUS, when at  
first he viewed Her star-  
bright eyes, that with  
new honour shined» Was  
not dismayed ; but  
therewithal renewed The  
noblesse and the  
splendour of his mind ;  
Andj as he did fit  
circumstances find,

Unto the throne, he  
boldly 'gan advance,  
And, with fair  
manners, wooed the  
Queen to dance.

Goddess of women !  
sithyour heavenliness  
Hath now vouchsafed  
itself to represent  
To our dim eyes ;  
which though they see  
the less,  
Yet are they blest m  
their astonishment :  
Imitate heaven ! whose  
beauties excellent  
Are in  
continual  
motion, day  
and night; -  
And move  
thereby more  
wonder and  
delight „

13\*

Let me the  
mover be, to  
turn about  
Those glorious  
ornaments that  
Youth and Love  
Have fixed in  
you, every part  
throughout :  
Which if you  
will in timely  
measure move ;  
Not all those  
precious gems  
in heaven above

Shall yield a  
sight more  
pleasing to  
behold With all  
their turns and  
tracings  
manifold /

14.

With this, the modest  
Princess blushed and  
smiled Like to a clear  
and rosy eventide\*  
And softly did return  
this answer mild :  
Fair Sir / Yott needs  
must fairly be denied,  
Where your demand  
cannot be satisfied.

My feet,  
which only  
Nature  
taught to go\*  
Did never  
yet, the Art  
of Footing  
know.